

SIXTH STORY.

FIRST DAY

CAST OF CHARACTERS

MARJORIE TURNBULL a young and pretty creature of impulse. CYRUS TURNBULL, her strong-

willed father. HUGH SCOTT, a weak, but wellintentioned young man-HENRY SCOTT, his elder

brother. MRS. HARDY, Turnbull's meddle some housekeeper.

There were two pictures on Marjorie Turnbull's dressing table. But in her

to marry father. She thinks if I were has been in the outer office since then safely married and out of the way he'd He has disappeared. So have the bonds. be so lonely he'd marry her. And I she's forever nagging at me to marry Henry and hinting to father that—"

This morning, as I was coming into desk lieutenant. Henry took an the breakfast room I heard her sayins step forward to check him in the midst to father: 'If you don't look out she of his recital, but Turnbul angrilly waved him aside and went on with his report to

said that?" exclaimed Hugh.

"Good for you!" applauded Hugh.

"Claver siril"

"She was mad as wrath and so was father. Oh, I hate it at home!"

"Listen, darling!" said Hugh, drawand rash, but he is weak and foolish and rash idea that's so crazy it's inspired.

"Never that we know of," countered what Mrs. Hardy said proves our secret Turnbuil." "And there must be seen and rash."

what Mrs. Hardy said proves our secret isn't a secret any more. (Lovers' secrets seldom are, I find.) And now that she's put your father on his guard he'll try

MRS WILSON

AUTHOR OF "THE SIL VER BUTTERFLY,""SAL-LY SALT," "THE BLACK PEARL," ETC.

NOVELIZED FROM THE SE-RIES OF PHOTOPLAYS OF THE SAME NAME RELEASED BY PATHE EXCHANGE. (Coppetate spell by Mrs. W.

you so! And I'm so miserable withou you! Make me happy! Marry me today!

As he spoke he turned toward the wall of you as if you were my own son—as desk at which he had been sitting. I hope one day you may be. You would there was littered with papers of various sorts, including an envelope that contained \$76,000 worth of bonds—just a long and labeled manile wasness. When the manile was here to return to the "I wrote: I have just been married to the man I love. Forgive me." It was a the risk of going to jail:

"You must give me your word not to prosecute, persisted Henry. "Not only any wasness where the return to the wife he adored, the wife whose charm the manile will be addraged him back to his home city, at the risk of going to jail:

Later there would be plenty of time for resentment at the injustice which had for the manile will be adored. The wife he adored, the wife whose charm will like scrap of a note.

"You didn't say it was Hugh you had for the wife he adored, the wife whose charm will be addraged him back to his home city, at the risk of going to jail!

Later there would be plenty of time for resentment at the injustice which had for the manile will be adored. The wife whose charm will be addraged him back to his home city.

"You didn't say it was Hugh you had for the manile will be adored. The wife he adored, the wife whose charm will be addraged him back to his home city.

"You didn't say it was Hugh you had for the manile will be adored. The wife he adored, the wife whose charm will be addraged him back to his part of the manile will be addraged him back to his part of the wife whose the wife will be addraged him back to his part of the wife will be addraged him back to his part of the wife wife he adored. The wife will be addraged him back to his part of the was free to return to the wife wife he adored, the wife whose charm and the wife he adored. The wife wife he adored, the wife wife he adored. The wife wife he adored. The wife wife he adored him back to his part of the was free to return to the wife wife he adored. The wife wife he adored. The wife wife wife he ado labeled manila wrapper whose contents for your own sake, but for the sake of represented more actual cash than the yearly salary of the president of the United States.

With content of bonds—just a long and to prosecute, persisted Henry. "Not only for your own sake, but for the sake of our father who was your friend."

Turnbull threw up both hands in sulky surrender.

With one careless sweep of his hands Mith one careless sweep of his hands.
On the table, nestling in big silver Hugh jumbled the mass of papers to "I promise. But you'll let me scare him frames, were the photographs of Henry gether so that he could bundle them into Scott and of his handsomer and younger the safe. The gesture set the documents the police find him and bring him back.

In her heart the image to jostling roughly against one another.

rapturously.

"Oh, sweetheart:" said Hugh. "It'e like a check in a letter to see you! This has been such a rotten morning. Just one of those days nobody wants. Everything's gone cross-wise. Your revered father has been calling me down and—" "What a shame!" flashed the girl. I wish I—"

Patiently he sought to put them to rights op time searching for the bond envelope. As his hunt went on and he did not find it, he worked with a more feverish rapidity. Every thing's gone cross-wise. Your revered father has been calling me down and—" and then every drawer in every desk and table of the outer office.

The envelope was not there, this how clouding. Henry went back.

The envelope was not there, the police are after you," said Henry, stung to anger by what he regarded as hugh's attempt to deny his guilt. "They compartment in the safe was ransacked and then every drawer in every desk and table of the outer office.

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The envelope was not them to right, and the police are after you," said Henry, stung to anger by what he regarded as hugh's attempt to deny his guilt. "They are searching the city for you, at this minute. The—"

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"What a shame!" flashed the girl. I table of the outer office.

sh I—"

The envelope was not there,
His brow clouding, Henry went back

"Your brother is lazy, pleasure-loving, here. They—
give him a fit of apoplexy. He told me as I was a dead loss; that I was the most careless employee in the office and that if I didn't take a brace he'd fire me."

"How beastly!" she consoled. "You thouter is lazy, pleasure-loving, here. They—
"It is not true!" flashed Marjorie, as wrathful as Henry. "There is not one word of truth in it! Hugh!" she cried. It is not true."

"How beastly!" she consoled. "You they have a replaced to discharge the most in the was in a tight corner. And he is not true."

"Mrs. Hardy?" repeated Hugh, surprised. "But how?"
"Oh, ever since she came to us as housekeeper she's been setting her cap transcribe the numbers. Not another soul

And It's a clear case."

He wheeled about and caught up the enry and hinting to father that—"
"The old cat!"
"Yes," warmly agreed Marjorie. "Isn't quarters and was telling his story to the

the police.
"There," said the older man, at last "She said that?" excamed rugh.
"What did your father—?"
"Father had no chance to answer her at all. I walked right in on them and I said to her: "I am going to marry whom I choose. But I don't think you Hugh to other cities. We'll have him by the heels soon enough!"
"Mr. Turnbull!" broke in Henry, his

haps, I've neglected him for my work. I'm as much to blame as he. I should have watched him more closely. I—"

"Nonesnes," returned Turnbull.
"You've stood between him and trouble a million times; but this time you can't."
"Perhaps I can," was the steady answer, as an odd light came into the brother's sorrowful eyes.
"You can't!" contradicted Turnbull.
"You've is one thing I can do. And if necessary I shall do it. You handed those bonds to me. I handed them to Hugh. At least, I just said I tild. If worst comes to worst, I'll tell the police it was not Hugh, but I, who stole them."
"Perhaps. But that is what I shall do. Unless you give me your solemn promise not to prosecute Hugh."
"My—my promise not to prosecute" "He—he was so unhappy:" faltered the sir, between her sobs. "He needed me girl, between her sobs. "He needed me for the law and the standard her was treading he came face to face with be a policeman. A distant street lamp's glow has treading he came face to face with be a policeman. A distant street lamp's glow has treading he came face to face with be a policeman. A distant street lamp's glow has treading he came face to face with be a policeman. A distant street lamp's glow has policeman. A distant street lamp's glow has policeman. A distant street lamp's glow has be a policeman. A distant street lamp's glow he as policeman. A distant street lamp's glow has treading he came face to face with a policeman. A distant street lamp's glow has treading he came face to face with a policeman. A distant street lamp's glow has policeman

"Perhaps. But that is what I shall do. Unless you give me your solemn promise not to prosecute Hugh."
"My—my promise not to prosecute" turned Turnbull. "I am going to—"
"You are going to refuse to prosecute," ance that startled Turnbull. "You are going to promise me that. If you don't promise it I shall confess to the theft myself."
"No one would believe such an idiotic story!" she shuddered, "I saw. And I'll remember it as long as I live. Oh.
"Yes," she shuddered, "I saw. And I'll gould give my track. I left a suicide note and waded into the river. I waded out again, that I've been tramping it. But what was it you asked."

ing her close to him, his lips to hers. Aroused by his enthusiasm and wholly carried away by his plea for happiness, she cried:

"Yes! Yes. dear! It is the only way we can keep from being parted. I'll do it."

Hand in hand, laughing, like two children, they ran to the door. At the threshold Hugh paused.

"Wait a second." It's against the rules to leave valuable papers lying loose on the desks. And happers lying loose loose loose looked the theft till I saw his face just now when I accused him. You saw.—"

"Yes," she shuddered, "I saw. And I'll remember it as long as I live. Oh, it was horrible! Horrible! An the evidence is so mercllessly convincing. Besides, flight is confession, they say. "Say nothing about your marriage, until-"

"But it's too late! On the way from the amount I embezzied is far more than his \$76,000."

"You would do this?" and the theft till I saw his face just now when I accused him. You saw.—"

"Yes," she shuddered, "I saw. And I'll remember it as long as I live. Oh, it was horrible! Horrible! An the evidence is so mercllessly convincing. Besides, flight is confession, they say. What am I to do?"

"Say nothing about your marriage, until-"

"But it's too late! On the way from the office of the justice of the peace I characteristics and the confession of the desks. And happers lying the confession of the same in the same as against twent an idiotic title the title till I saw his face just heridence is so mercllessly convincing. "Yes," she shuddered. "I'

my office work as a married man should.

I'll begin by putting this stuff in the brother, yes."

"But I have trusted you. I am as fond "I wrote."

"Have it your own way!" he snapped.

wish I—"
"Oh," interposed Hugh with forced lightness, "I'm getting used to it. It happens about five times a day. This morning it was because I happened to be thinking about you when I was adding up a customer's account. I credited him with something like \$4,000; when as a matter of fact, his balance is down to about \$9.2."
"And father objected? Why didn't you tell him you were thinking of me?"
"Because I didn't hate him enough to give him a fit of apoplexy. He told me

"How beastly!" she consoled. "You him. He was in a tight corner. And he poor, poor boy! I do wish I could help! too, What is the answer?"

I know how it feels to have people too, What is the answer?"

I don't believe it." declared Henry. "I won't believe it."

"Idon't believe it." declared Henry. "I won't believe it."

"Use your brains, man!" urged Turn-investigation of circumstances was completed Marjories on that Sanders loan. I got a telegram about it ten minutes shrank back with a gasp of dismay. The confusion of innocence is much the same."

I so not true."

"And briefly he set forth the evidence against his brother. As the chain of circumstances was completed Marjories of the could make himself heard. "I am confusion of innocence is much the same."

"I so t a telegram about it ten minutes shrank back with a gasp of dismay. The confusion of innocence is much the same." confusion of innocence is much the same as the confusion of guilt to the onlooker.

And Hugh, listening to the recital, was dumfounded. In vain he protested his innocence. Marjorie noted his dilated eyes, his deadly pale and sweating face by:

"Business can't wait" said Henry limits the minutes ago. I'll be back as soon as I can. I leave Marjorie in you care, sir."

"Going to leave your wife on—on your wedding day!" stammered the astonished man.

"Business can't wait" said Henry limits and the protest of the same ago. I'll be back as soon as I can. I leave minutes ago. I'll be back as soon as I can. I leave minutes ago. I'll be back as soon as I can. I leave many or going to leave your wife on—on your wedding day!" stammered the astonished man.

And Hugh, listening to the recital, was dumfounded. In vain he protested his in nocence. Marjorie noted his dilated eyes, his deadly pale and sweating face, his trembling hands. It all seemed confirmation of Henry's mercilessly logical accusation.

"The police have already spread the net for him," finished Henry, "And the moment he steps into the street he will be caught. He—"

Hugh saw that neither his bride nor his brother believed him. He turned and rain to the window and loked down into the street. Directly below him, on the sidewalk, stood a policeman, an officer who was on peg-post in front of the building and who had come on duty but a minute before. Hugh had often nodded to the man on his way to and from swork.

The bluecoat chanced to be looking upward. His gaze lighted with quick and eager recognition as it fell on Hugh."

"Golfig to leave your wite on—on your wedding day" stammered the astonished man.

"Business can't wait." said Henry, "Business can, Good-bye. I've just time to catch my train."

He was out of the office before Turn-bull could find his voice.

"Well!" snorted the old man staring after Henry. "Bridesrooms aren't what they were in my day, I can't tell you, Marjorie. Business is business, of course. But to run away from his bride on their wedding day—"

"I'm going home, father," interrupted Marjorie. "Good bye."

She could endure no more just now. Little by little she was beginning to realize what Henry Scott had just sacrificed for her in taking the onus of marriage on himself. And she wanted to be alone—to think; and to reconstruct her ideas as to the worth of the two brothers who loved her.

upward. His gaze lighted with quick her ideas as to the worth of the two and eager recognition as it fell on Hugh.

Breaking into a run, he dashed into the

Next day, on the bank of a river some

completed Hugh's growing panic. This His nerve and his power to think, both all at once deserted him. He was now obsessed by an insane impulse to flee, my innocence. So I am going to end everything."

What Mrs. Hardy said proves dust prove and prove said proves of clovers' secretal spin of clovers' spin of spin of clovers' secretal spin of clovers' spin of spin o

"Wait a second," he said. "It's against the rules to leave valuable papers lying loose on the desks. And hereafter I'm bull. "You would blackmail me into promising mercy to a thief? It—"

going to obey rules and settle down to going to obey rules and settle down to "If the thief chances to be my own "Good Lord! It's all up, then! What did you say in the note? Can you remember?"

opening of the door leading from the corridor. Acros the threshold, into the outer office, hurried a tall, middle-aged

But, for the present, there was no room the property of the present of the present there was no room the present the present there was no room the present there was no room the present t

before they could reach the door, Turn-bull had railied from his trance of be-wilderment. With a joyous cry, he fairly flung himself upon them, shaking Henry's hand with effusive delight: kissing Mar-jorle again and again; vowing that this was the happiest day in all his whole long life.

ward him in other days. His heart al-most softened at the thought. But he drove the gentler impulse fiercely from his mind and forced himself to think only of the unforgivable wrong done him. "If Marjorie really cared for him," he muttered, with a half-sob, "I would not interfere. I love her provide

miles away, a rural constable found Hugh Scott's hat. In it was a note that

me if I'd heard?" "About the bonds, of course. Your boss was havin' some of the old furniture ripped out of his office last week. They

pulled a desk away from the wall. And there was the package of bonds on the floor behind it. Turnbull notified the floor behind chief and— Hugh Scott did not wait to hear any more. With the joyous yell of a school-boy newly let out from study, he bolted

down the street at a dead run. He was safe! He was exonerated! He was free to take up his old place in life! Above all, he was free to return to the

"You didn't say it was Hugh you had married?"
"Not only "No. There was no need. Father would for the sake of friend."

ands in sulky and in sulky and in sulky "They were interrupted by the violent made him fiee like a felon, instead of their first avowal of love. Henry two outcast. Later, too, there would be forth be sacred to both of them, as the for resentment at the injustice which had for three months made him a fugiknow. Mrs. Hardy said to him only this important to curse weak cowardice that had morning—"

They were interrupted by the violent made him fiee like a felon, instead of their lips scene of their first avowal of love. Henry two outcasts. Later, too, there would be plenty of time forth be sacred to both of them, as the morning—"

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But, for the present, there was no room bay

was the happiest day in all his whole long life.

He overwhelmed the wretchedly unhappy couple with congratulations, at one breath playfully rebuking Henry for deciving him, at the next, pleading Marjorie's forgivenness for having dared to suppose she would be such a little lidiot as to marry Hugh.

"And now," interrupted Henry who is the muttered, with a half-sob, "I would not interfere. I love her enough to sacrifice myself for her happiness. I would give my life to make her happy. But she doesn't care for him. She can't. He has tricked her into this—as he has tricked me. And he must pay! He shall pay to him for the million good turns he has "Trouble". Trouble

jury! Yes, he shall pay!"

In Henry Scott's new home an hour before Henry himself had sat writing at his library table. In earlier days he had pictured a home like this and just such peaceful busy evenings. But in those visions Marjorie had always been sitting beside him with her book or her needlework ready to smile back at him whenever his eyes should stray from his task

to her dear face.

In actuality the strangely mated husband and wife were even farther apart than they had been in the days of Henry's futile courtship. Henry had kept his pledge not to force his love upon the girl he had claimed as his wife.

Marjorie had her own suite of rooms and he his, as Mrs. Hardy had said. And they seldom met except at meal times.

Patiently and tenderly Henry had tried to soothe Marjorie's grief and to make her life happier. Never since the day of Hugh's disappearance had he spoken a word of love to her, nor in any other way sought to draw her attention to himself. At every turn she was met by proofs of his considerate care for her well-being; but he himself stood aloof from her life.

Tonight, as he tolled over some dull office business Henry felt a great loneli-ness that he could not wholly drown

"Marjorie!" he said again, stupidly, un-

love you, Henry," she whispered. "I love you, Henry," she whispered. And then with a great cry of rapture he caught her in his arme. And on his breast she sobbed out her sweet confes

on.
"-I think I began to love you the very day you came to my rescue so splendidly in dad's office," she told him, brokenly "And ever since my love has been grow to make me happy and to make up to me -for Hugh. I hoped, for a while, that you'd tell me you loved me. But I saw you weren't going to. So-so I had to do it."

do it."

Their lips met in a long, long kiss—
their first. Then H-n-y, his sad face
transformed, commanded gently:

"Get your things on, darling, as quickly as you can. We're going to the rectory

ou and I-to be married! While Marjorie was making ready he drew from a table drawer the wedding certificate she had given into his care. Dipping a fingertip into the ink, he smudged the name "Hugh" so that only its first letter was legible. Then, pocketng the certificate, he telephoned the rector of their church

"I have a queer request to make of you.

Or. Broughton," he told the clergyman.

When Marjorie and I were married, three months ago, a justice of the peace performed the ceremony. Now, we both again by a minister of the gospel. seem more sacred to us, more worthy our great love for each other. We want you to marry us. We will be at the recory in ten minutes."

A half hour later they returned from the rectory to their own home. At last the wretched farce of false relations was ended. They were now actually husband and wife.

Into the library they came from the outer hall-into the room that must hence-forth be sacred to both of them, as the their lips met. The heavy portiere in front of the pay window twitched violently. Forth

bay window twitched violently. Forth from benind its fold strode Hugh Scott.

all these were powerful siles of the synthesis of the syn

"The stars incline, but do not compel."

nalefic aspect. Uranus and the Sun are friendly.

Irritability and discouragement are be lieved to be emphasized by the rule and domestic harmony is likely to be dis-turbed. Practice of self control is im-

Trouble or scandal relating to some to him for the million good turns he has done me. But now there's nothing to reward him for, but this one crowning in-There is a sinister sign relating to steel and machinery. Speculators and manufacturers alike should be careful.

This sway is believed to encourage hasty unlucky for quarrels and misunderstand ings between partners and business as-

sociates.

Women who are wooed while this con figuration prevails should be exceedingly sceptical, the seers say, as the influences are likely to stimulate treacherous im-

pulses.

Love affairs between persons widely separated by age are believed to be especially unfortunate at this time. rich foods. Plenty of sleep is recommend-ed under this government of the stars. New enterprises begun while Saturn

is inimical are likely to prosper fust long enough to give hope of success before severe disappointment. The partial eclipse of the Moon, a month from this time, is read as an exceedingly threatening sign, presaging the death of some king and uprising of a people. Drought and scarcity of corn are indicated for Australia. Troubles of many

sorts are prognosticated.

The summer probably will be most unfavorable for the well-being of rulers in Europe. Ill-health for the Kaiser, be-

TYPES

By SARA MOORE.

SALVAGE.

"And what time do you finish?"
"My last turn here is at one-thirty. On
my way home I stop into Healy's and
sing that mother-and-home sons. You
know there's never so much teary devotion to mother as can be cried about at Healy's-along toward two o'clock in the

"Well," smiled the enraptured young man, "your 'Mother Macree' foes get a fellow's goat—if he is about half lit up." "The singer grinned at the doubtful

"You can come for me here-or pick me up at Healy's."

"T'll stick right here and wait for you," said the young man, firmly. "Some bet-ter-looking guy might come along in the interim. And I'm not taking any chances on losing out tonight. The girl placed her glass of ginger ale

on the table with a force that indicated exasperation. She even murmured "What's the use?" But the youth was telling the waiter to order his car, too occupied to observe a vivid play of expression that slowly settled into one of furtive amusement. He was at that age when a man sees nothing but beauty in a face, any ment. During the next hour the man watched

the cabaret bill with an expansive smile. Had he not persuaded the prettiest and youngest of the entertainers to let him drive her home-at three o'clock in the morning? His friends would be jealous of his conquest, for the petite charmer had a reputation for ignoring all attempts at acquaintance. He credited his success to his family name-perhaps a ittle to his good looks. He als It disappointed him to have the girl

step into his car as if an expensive li-mousine and an impressive footman were part of her daily lot. Because of her With one carries awas of one.
One the table, seating in big silver from the photograph of Manney and th corridor. Acros the threshold, into the outer office, hurried a tall, middle-aged woman of strikingly handsome appearance. In one hand she clutched an almost delirious happiness. And he ran the harder as he drew near the Turnhand gripped a pistol.

But, for the present, there was no room from benind its fold strode Hugh Scott. His face was greenish white, his eyes were blazing like a maniac's. His right hands gripped a pistol.

As her glance fell on him, Marjorie night life experiences. There were the

own daily takks.

There was one glint of light in Hugh's devant, Marjorie, Hugh and the played to ward the was his farray, gray routine, and that was his derest, gray routine, and that was his samployer's only daughter, Marjorie, Hugh and the was one glint of light in Hugh's disable on the ballway toward the played from the sample of th

you the trouble and the time that would have been needed for wedding preparations. Since you disapprove of the match all we can do is to take curselves off."

His arm still about Marjorie, he turned to leave the room. As he led the bewildered girl with him, he whispered quickly:

"It is the only possible way to save you. Keep up the pretense. You can divorce me in another State later on—I'll never force my love upon you."

Before they could reach the door, Turnbull had rallied from his trance of be
"Tough the first of what I owe him, along to dead a little of what I owe him, along the spide. The spide is to leave for himself a clear field to win the girl.

True, such a course was wholly unlike anything Hugh had known Henry to pursue. And the hate-crazed man unwillingly found himself remembering a thousand kindnesses the older brother had showered upon him.

Momentary contrition gripped him, at memory of Henry's tender affection toward him in other days. His heart almost softened at the thought. But he had course eyes, so as the lote what I owe him, along the spides, he loves him. Her nime was Berrice Deschamps.

A plump little woman with twinkling back a little of what I owe him, along the spides he loves him. Her nime was Berrice Deschamps.

A plump little woman with twinkling with it. Besides, she loves him. Her nime was Berrice Deschamps.

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A plump little woman with twinkling with the situle of what I owe him, along the spides she loves him. Her nime was Berrice Deschamps.

A plump little woman with twinkli woman who grasped his hand in a manly shake was the sculptor-cousin who worked in the studio and a limp little

person in the biggest easy chair was a sister, just home from her nightly grind of newspaper work

Mary came back—without a trace of Sunday. June 11, 1916.

Astrologers read this as a doubtful day since Mars. Saturn and Venus are all in chaffing dish. No amount of manuevring could invite even a glance, and he michi have thought him nave thought himself forgotten but for a naughty, fugative sort of flicker about the corner of her mouth. He was self-possessed, even talkative, but he seemed to be holding his breath like a swimmer waiting to float from the depths to the top of the water.

About 4 o'clock in the morning, he said

good night to the singer in the presence of the assembled multitude. To a young man who had come for supper and wine for two, and encountered rarebit and

beer and maiden aunts, eight people may be said to equal a multitude. The tenth night that the still humble outh had escorted Mary from what he had come to term gilded dens to the had come to term gided dens to the studio house he persuaded her to sit for a moment on the dark landing. From the studio above came the blare of a phonograph and the voice of an aunt

for a dance.
"Well, it was this way," explained Saturn is in a place said to cause
Saturn is in a place said to cause
ill effects from the eating of meat and
rich foods. Plenty of sleep is recommendor later some ragtime singer would get

you and-You wanted to save me from an adventuress by monopolizing "Of all the conceit! I wanted to show

you that all that glitters isn't Bohemia. And that—all that is not Bohemia is not necessarily dull and conventional. Besides, you were too expensive an investment to be wasted on some chorus girl who'd probably use double negatives and never wash behind her ears." "Expensive investment?

"Yes, I figured that you have cost your